

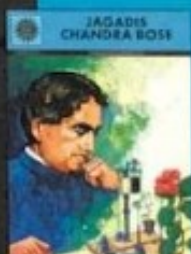
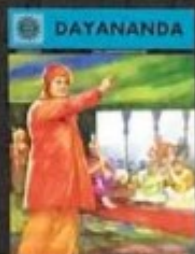
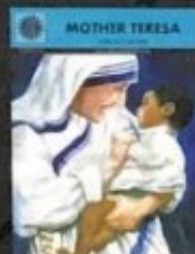
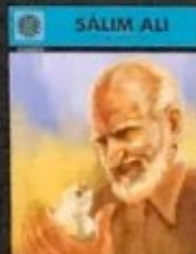
JIM CORBETT

In the early 20th century when the hills of Kumaon echoed with the bone-chilling roar of a man-eating tiger, it was the sure shot hunter, 'Carpet Sahib' who went to put an end to the terror. But what was often missed was the intense sorrow he felt when one of these magnificent creatures had to be shot down.

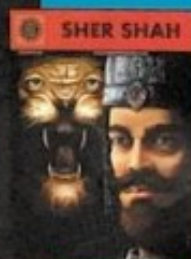
Jim Corbett understood the tiger and respected it. He recognised its irreplaceable place in the circle of life and described it as the 'large-hearted gentleman with boundless courage'.

This Amar Chitra Katha tells the story of Jim Corbett, tracing his life and his love for one of India's most valuable and endangered animals.

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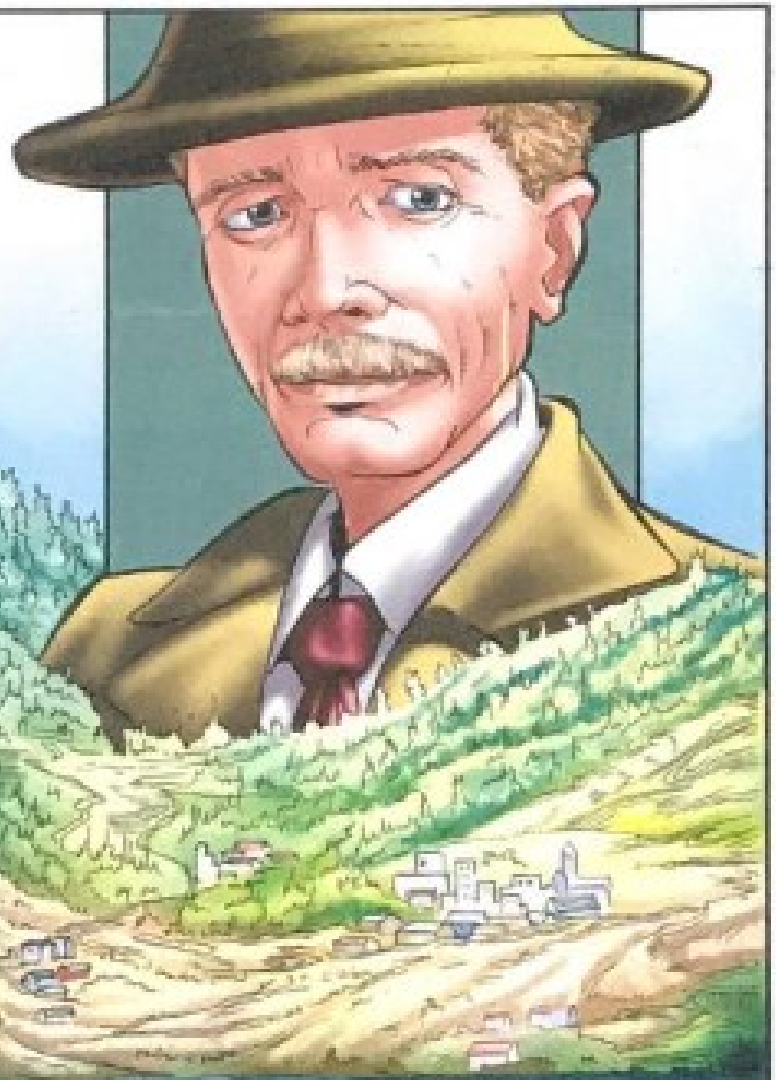


ISBN 978-93-5085-054-1



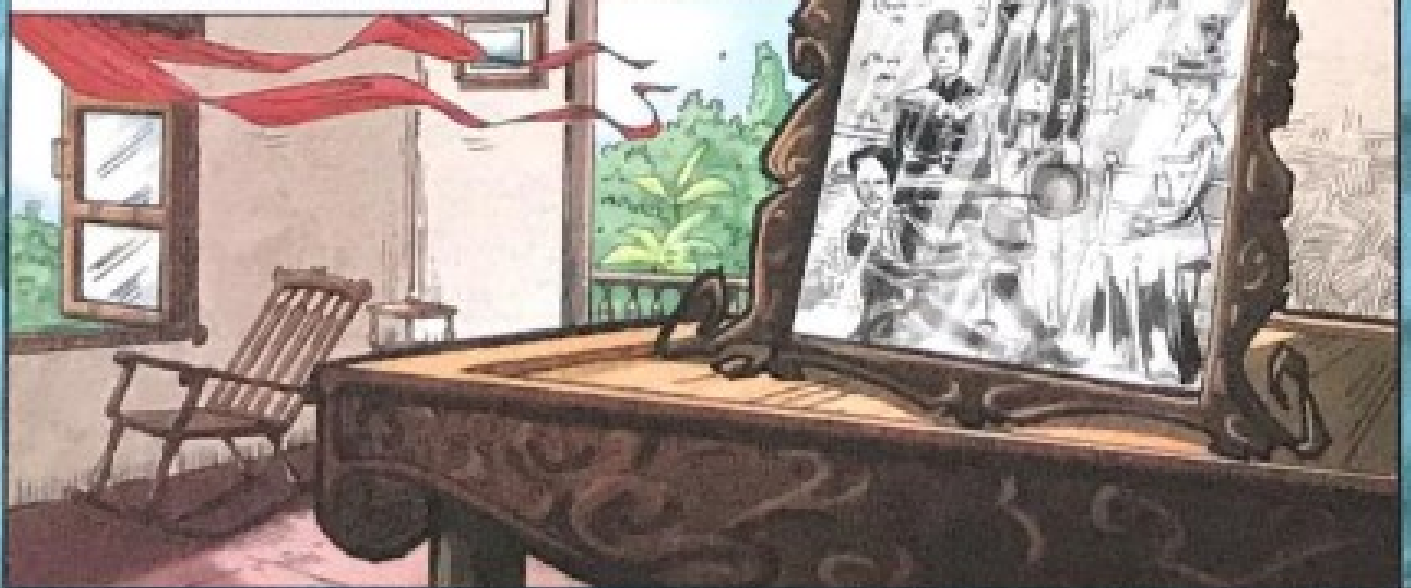
JIM CORBETT

NAINTAL IN THE KUMAON* REGION OF INDIA. THIS BEAUTIFUL TOWN, SET IN AN UNTOUCHED VALLEY TEEMING WITH WILDLIFE HAD ONLY BEEN ESTABLISHED FOR SOME 30 YEARS, WHEN ON THE 25TH OF JULY, 1875, ONE OF HER MOST FAMOUS SONS WAS BORN...



... EDWARD JAMES CORBETT, KNOWN TO THE WORLD SIMPLY AS JIM CORBETT

THOUGH IRISH BY DESCENT, JIM'S PARENTS CHRISTOPHER AND MARY CORBETT HAD BEEN BORN IN BRITISH INDIA. JIM AND HIS SIBLINGS SPOKE THE LOCAL LANGUAGES AND WERE FAMILIAR WITH LOCAL TRADITIONS.



* NOW IN THE STATE OF UTTARAKHAND

WHEN JIM WAS SIX YEARS OLD, HIS FATHER PASSED AWAY. HIS OLDEST BROTHER TOM WAS JIM'S CHILDHOOD HERO.



DANSAY GAVE ME HIS GUN! I SHOT IT, TOM!



THE NEXT EVENING TOM PICKED UP TWO GUNS AND SET OFF INTO THE THICK JUNGLE WITH JIM. THEY WERE IN KALADHUNGI WHERE THE CORBETT FAMILY STAYED IN WINTER TO ESCAPE NAINITAL'S BITTER COLD.

THEIR NEIGHBOUR HAD FOOLISHLY LENT JIM AN OVERLOADED RIFLE.



BUT -



JIM'S IMAGINATION SAW A HUNDRED BEARS THAT EVENING





* IN THOSE DAYS HUNTING WAS A POPULAR AND RESPECTED SPORT. NOW IT IS BANNED IN INDIA.



* SPOTTED DEER



JIM NOW STARTED LISTENING CLOSELY TO THE BIRDS AND ANIMALS...



* LOOK AT THIS IN HINDI
** VERY NICE IN HINDI

* 'SAHIP' IN THE LOCAL KUMAONI DIALECT

ONE DAY JIM AND MAGOG WERE HUNTING PEAFOWL.



SUDDENLY—



AND JUST AS SUDDENLY—

THE TIGER WENT BACK TO SLEEP!

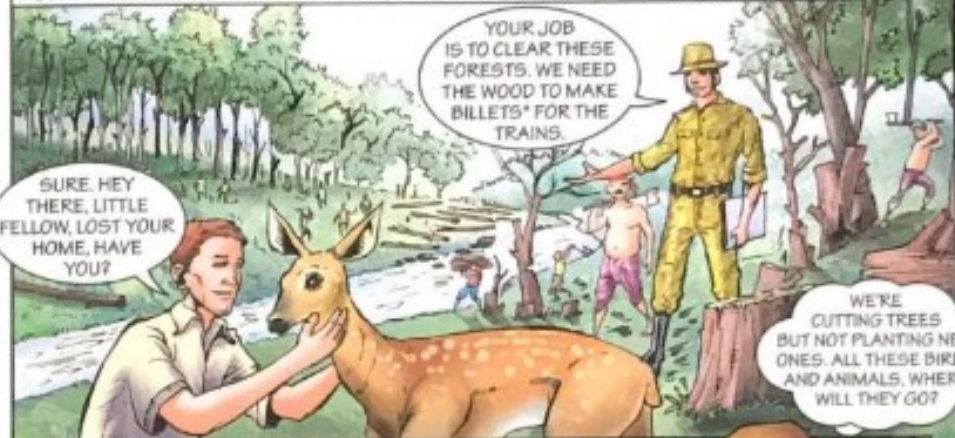


HE...HE DIDN'T ATTACK US, MAGOG. HE WAS ONLY ANGRY BECAUSE WE DISTURBED HIS SLEEP.



THIS WAS JIM'S FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH A TIGER. ONE OF MANY THAT TAUGHT HIM THAT TIGERS ARE NOT THE 'CRUEL' ANIMALS PEOPLE THINK THEY ARE!

JIM WANTED TO STUDY ENGINEERING BUT IT WAS EXPENSIVE. WHEN HE WAS 18, HE FOUND HIMSELF A JOB IN THE RAILWAYS AND WAS SENT FROM HIS BELOVED MOUNTAINS INTO THE PLAINS OF BIHAR.



AFTER A FEW DAYS AT WORK—



FOR A LUCKY FEW, JIM SOON FOUND A WAY.



THOUGH IT MEANT THAT JIM HIMSELF WAS HOMELESS FOR A WHILE!



* THIS WAS IN THE DAYS WHEN TRAINS STILL RAN ON WOOD FUEL.

A FEW MONTHS LATER -



JIM REALISED THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE WAY HUMAN BEINGS WERE USING UP THE EARTH'S RESOURCES.

SOME MONTHS LATER, JIM WAS PROMOTED TO TRANS-SHIPMENT INSPECTOR AND TRANSFERRED TO MOKAMEH GHAT IN BIHAR. THERE HE MET THE ENGLISH SUPERINTENDENT OF RAILWAYS, MR STORRAR.



...I THINK YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO HEADQUARTERS. IT'S TOO MUCH FOR AN INEXPERIENCED YOUNG MAN LIKE YOU.

HE EMPLOYED LABOUR AND PROMISED TO PAY THEM WEEKLY.



BUT JIM WAS UP FOR THE CHALLENGE.



JIM HIMSELF HAD ONLY 150 RUPEES SAVED FROM HIS EARLIER SALARY.

WEEKS PASSED AND NO MONEY ARRIVED. ALL PERSONAL SAVINGS WERE GONE AND THE MEN WERE HUNGRY AND TIRED. ONE EVENING -



WHEN THEY REACHED JIM'S HOUSE -



THE MEN, WHO WERE USED TO A BIG DIVIDE BETWEEN THE ENGLISH AND THEMSELVES, WERE SILENT, WHEN JIM FINISHED EATING -

WE CAME TO SAY WE COULDN'T WORK ANY MORE. BUT WE SEE YOU, SAHIB, AND AS LONG AS WE HAVE STRENGTH TO STAND WE WILL WORK FOR YOU. BUT I BEG YOU TO HELP US!

REQUESTING THE RAILWAYS ISN'T DRASTIC ENOUGH.

HE RUSHED TO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE AND DASHED OFF A CABLE -

WORK AT MOKAMEH GHAT CEASES TOMORROW UNLESS THE 12,000 RUPEES DUE TO MY MEN IS SENT BY MORNING TRAIN. - J. CORBETT

UH... PARDON ME, SAHIB... BUT YOU COULD GET INTO TROUBLE FOR THIS.

MY MEN ARE SUFFERING. I CANNOT LET THAT HAPPEN.

SOON -

LONG LIVE THE SAHIB!

SAHIB IS AN ANGREZ*, YET HE LIVES LIKE US.

JIM WAS ONLY 21, BUT HIS COURAGE AND FAIR ATTITUDE HAD WON THE LOYALTY OF HIS MEN.

* ENGLISH

JIM SHARED A DREAM WITH RAM SARAN, THE STATION MASTER.

IT'D LIKE TO HELP IMPROVE THE LIVES OF OUR PEOPLE, RAM SARAN.

I HAVE BEEN THINKING THE SAME, SAHIB.

TOGETHER, THEY STARTED A SCHOOL.

ONE NIGHT, A FEW YEARS LATER -

GOSH, THAT MAN LOOKS SO UNWELL.

GASP



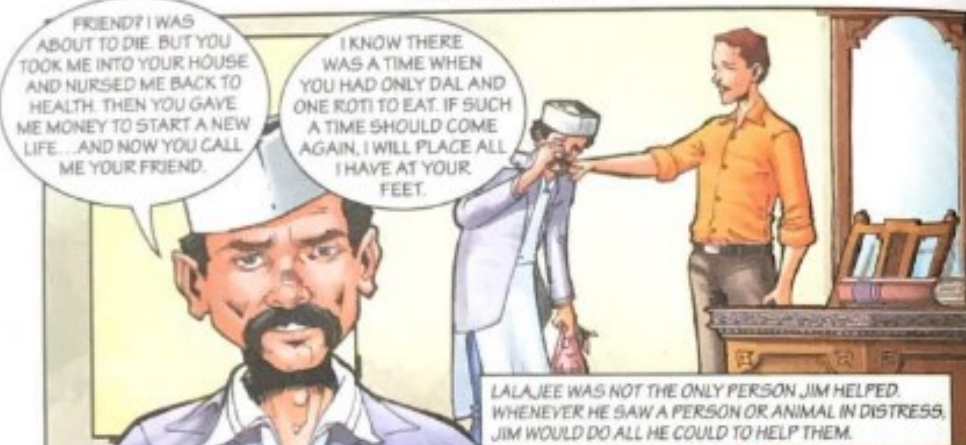
UH... UH...



IF YOU DO NOT HURRY, YOU WILL MISS YOUR TRAIN.

I HAVE NO NEED OF TRAINS, SAHIB. I AM DYING.





LALAJEE WAS NOT THE ONLY PERSON JIM HELPED. WHENEVER HE SAW A PERSON OR ANIMAL IN DISTRESS, JIM WOULD DO ALL HE COULD TO HELP THEM.

EVERY YEAR, JIM WOULD TAKE A VACATION IN NAINITAL. IN 1907, ON ONE SUCH VISIT, HE WAS CALLED BY THE DEPUTY COMMISSIONER -



* THE MAN-EATERS WERE NAMED AFTER THE AREA IN WHICH THEY USUALLY ROAMED.



A WEEK LATER, A WOMAN WAS KILLED IN A VILLAGE NAMED PALL. JIM SET OUT AT ONCE WITH SIX MEN. IT TOOK THEM 5 DAYS WALKING TO REACH PALL.

SOON -

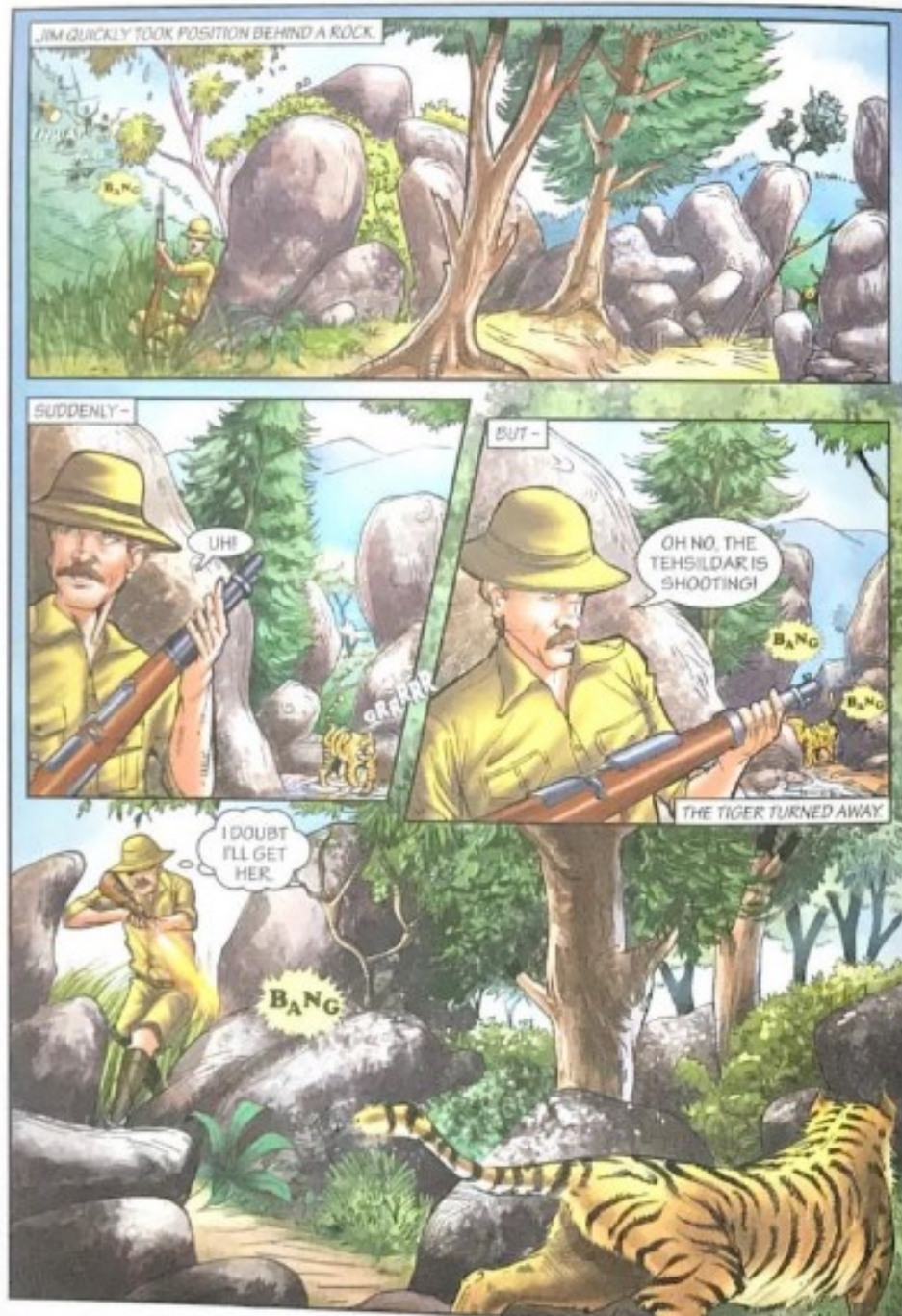


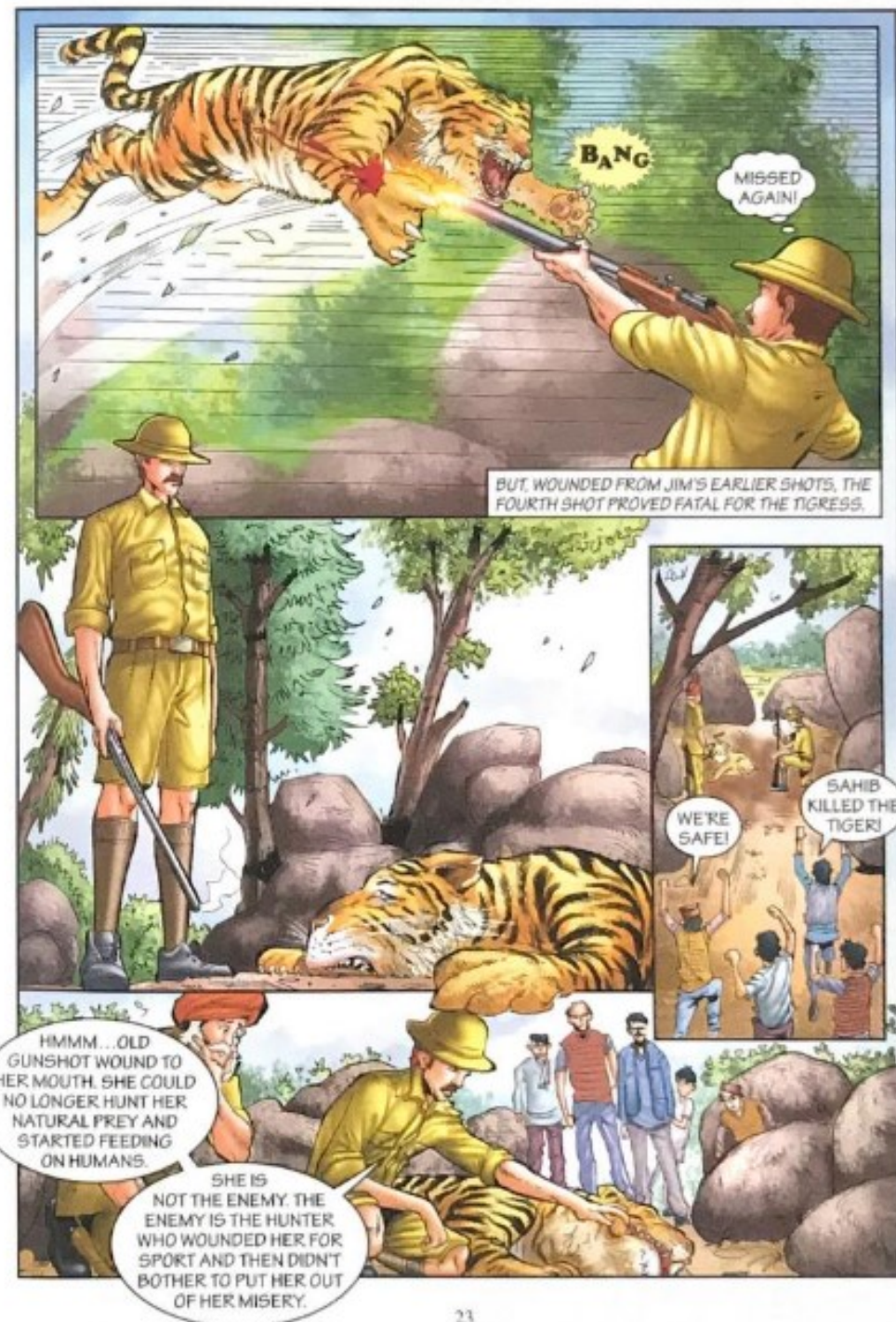
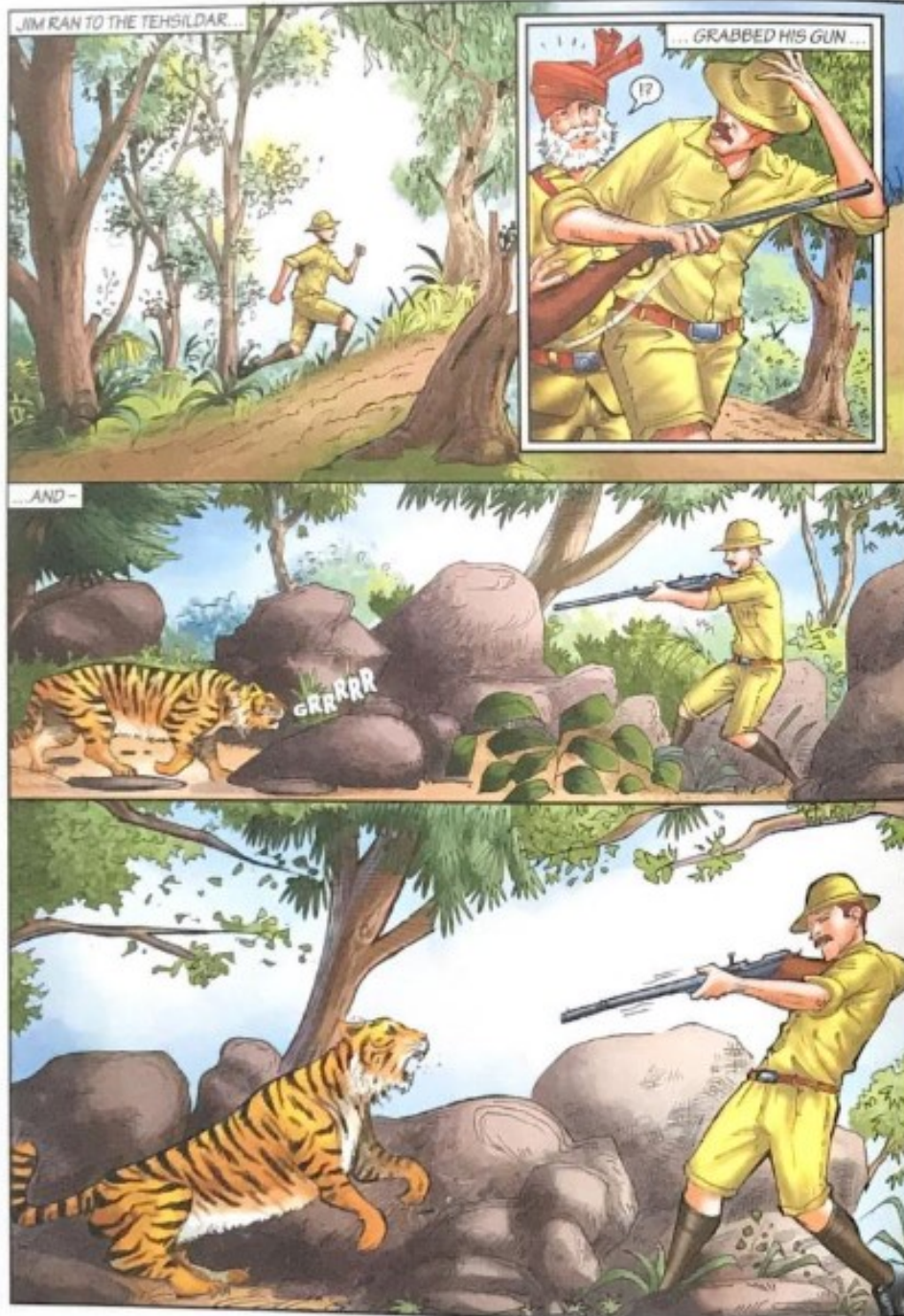
THE MAN-EATER DID NOT COME. AFTER A FEW DAYS, JIM MOVED TO CHAMPAWAT, WHERE HE WAS HELPED BY THE DISTRICT TEHSILDAR*



* A LOCAL GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL







KILLING THE CHAMPAWAT TIGRESS WHERE SO MANY OTHERS HAD FAILED WAS A LANDMARK IN JIM'S LIFE. THOUGH HE CONTINUED WORKING WITH THE RAILWAYS, THE KILLING OF THE MUKTESWAR AND PANAR MAN-EATERS SHORTLY AFTERWARDS FIRMLY ESTABLISHED HIM AS 'CARPET' SAHIB*, THE LEGENDARY HUNTER AND LOCAL HERO.



AROUND THIS TIME, JIM INHERITED A SUCCESSFUL HARDWARE AND REAL ESTATE BUSINESS FROM AN ENGLISH BUSINESSMAN IN NAINITAL.



I HAVE TO GO BACK TO MOKAMEH GHAT, MOTHER. HOW WILL I MANAGE BOTH?

YOUR SISTERS AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR BUSINESS HERE.

THE BUSINESS PROSPERED. A FEW YEARS LATER, JIM BOUGHT CHOTI HALDWANI, A SMALL ABANDONED VILLAGE NEAR HIS HOUSE IN KALADHUNGI.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THIS, JIM?



WITH A LITTLE BIT OF PLANNING, I AM SURE THIS CAN BECOME A BEAUTIFUL PLACE.

SHUTTLEING BETWEEN HIS RAILWAY JOB AND HIS BUSINESS, JIM BEGAN TURNING HIS IDEAS FOR CHOTI HALDWANI INTO REALITY.



THE CHANNEL FOR WATER IS ALMOST COMPLETE.

* THE LOCAL PEOPLE PRONOUNCED 'CORBETT' AS 'CARPET'.

WONDERFUL! THERE IS NO SHORTAGE OF WATER IN OUR MOUNTAINS. WE JUST HAVE TO CHANNEL IT PROPERLY FOR USE.

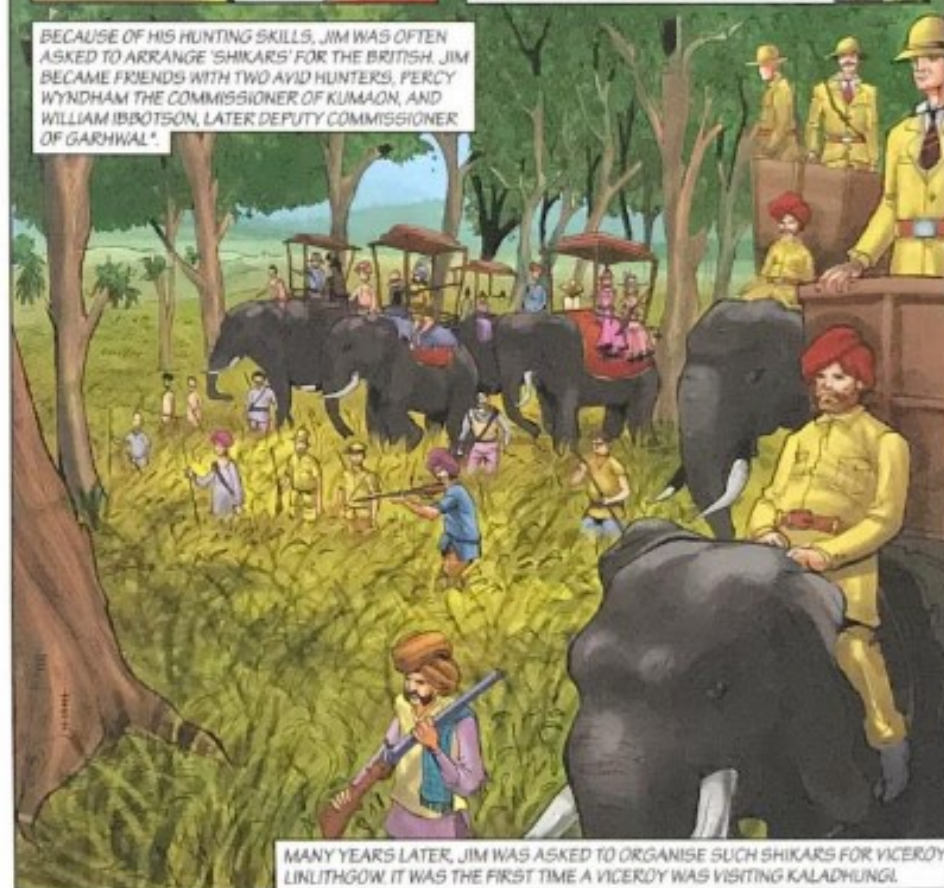


I'VE BROUGHT YOU A NEW VARIETY OF MAIZE TO PLANT ALONG WITH THE CORN AND BARLEY.



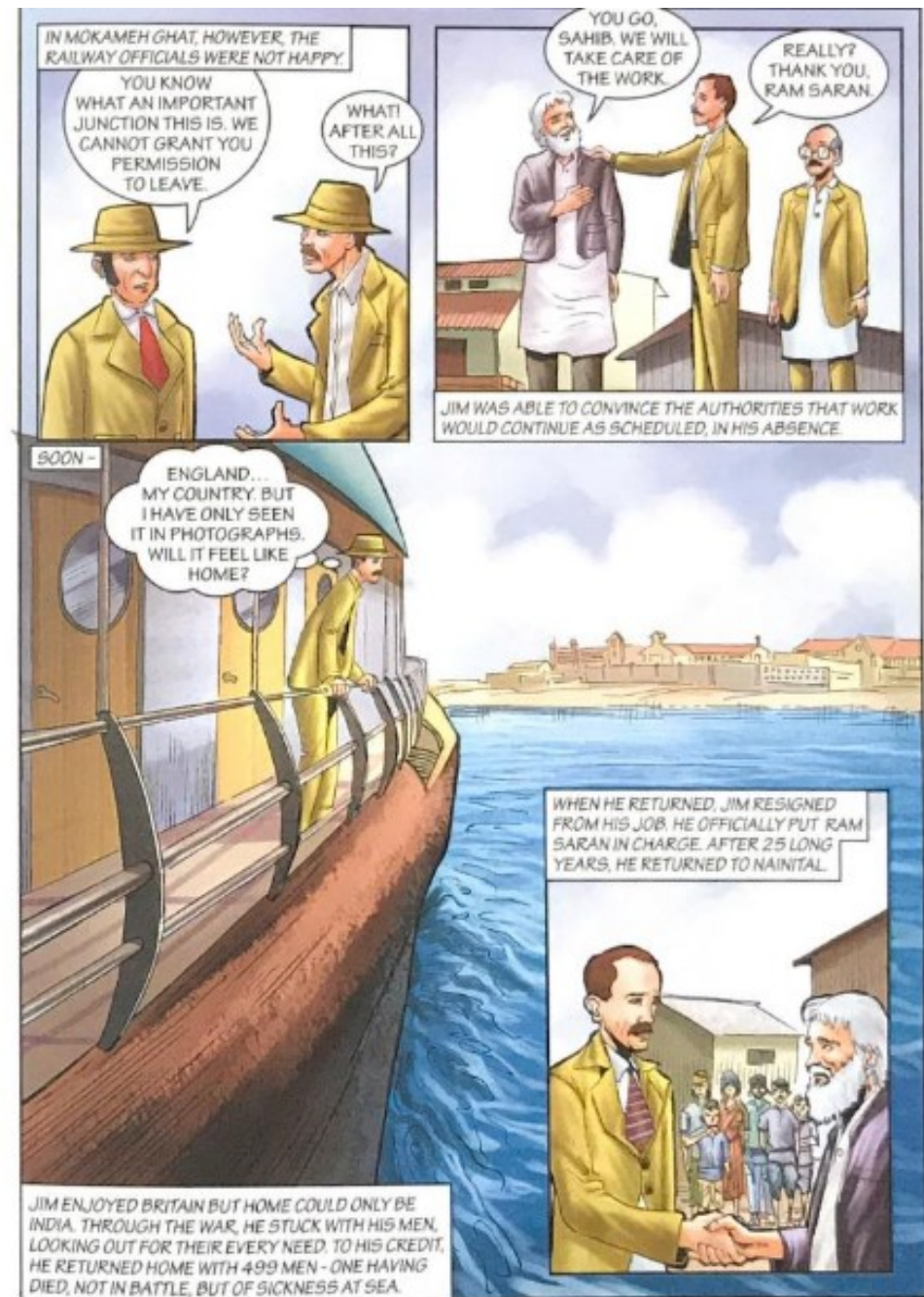
JIM ALSO ENCOURAGED HIS TENANTS TO PLANT FRUIT TREES. CHOTI HALDWANI BECAME A PROSPEROUS 'MODEL' VILLAGE AND CONTINUES TO BE SO.

BECAUSE OF HIS HUNTING SKILLS, JIM WAS OFTEN ASKED TO ARRANGE 'SHIKARS' FOR THE BRITISH. JIM BECAME FRIENDS WITH TWO AVID HUNTERS, PERCY WYNDHAM THE COMMISSIONER OF KUMAON, AND WILLIAM IBBOTSON, LATER DEPUTY COMMISSIONER OF GARHWAL*.



MANY YEARS LATER, JIM WAS ASKED TO ORGANISE SUCH SHIKARS FOR VICEROY LINLITHGOW. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME A VICEROY WAS VISITING KALADHUNGI.

* ALSO A PART OF UTTARAKHAND

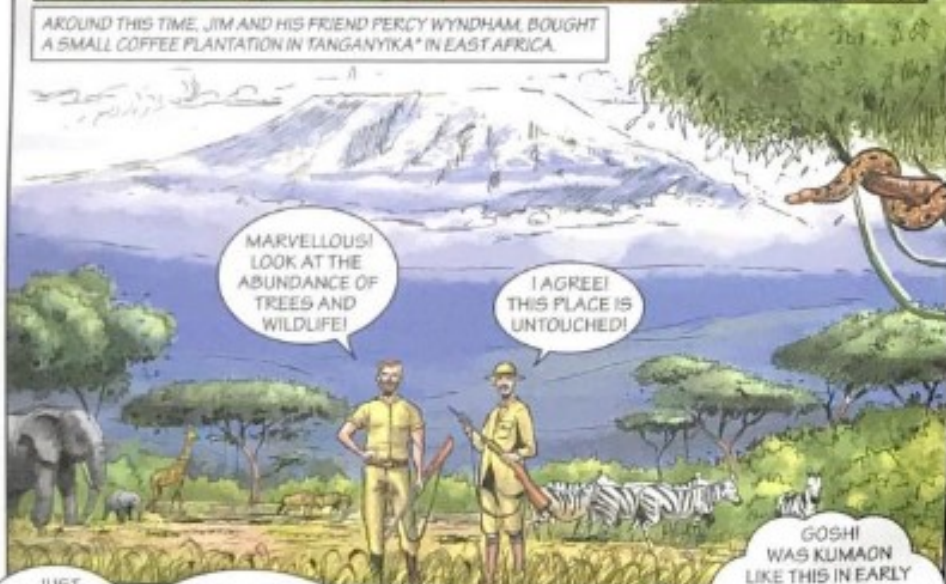


NOW 44 YEARS OLD, JIM CAME BACK TO GURNEY HOUSE WHERE HIS FAMILY STAYED. HE NOTICED THAT THE TOWN AND HIS HILLS WERE CHANGING.



AM I IMAGINING THINGS? DOESN'T IT SEEM AS IF THERE ARE FEWER TREES NOW?

AROUND THIS TIME, JIM AND HIS FRIEND PERCY WYNDHAM BOUGHT A SMALL COFFEE PLANTATION IN TANGANYIKA* IN EAST AFRICA.



MARVELLOUS! LOOK AT THE ABUNDANCE OF TREES AND WILDLIFE!

I AGREE! THIS PLACE IS UNTOUCHED!

GOSHI WAS KUMAON LIKE THIS IN EARLY DAYS? WE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS DESTRUCTION.

JUST THE TWO OF US, AND SO MANY ANIMALS.

THAT'S TRUE. OUR KUMAON JUNGLES SEEM TO HAVE MORE HUNTERS THAN GAME NOWADAYS.



IT WAS A THOUGHT THAT JIM WAS NEVER TO FORGET.

* NOW PART OF TANZANIA

BACK HOME IN NAINITAL, JIM WAS ELECTED TO THE NAINITAL MUNICIPAL BOARD. IN 1920, HE WAS MADE VICE-CHAIRMAN.



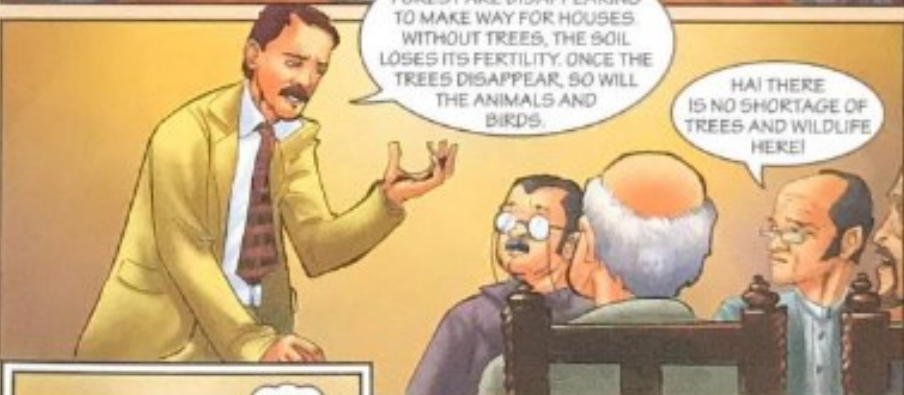
I PROPOSE WE SET UP A LABORATORY TO MONITOR THE DRINKING WATER. I'D ALSO LIKE TO BAN NIGHT FISHING.

LET'S GIVE THE POOR FISH SOME REST, GENTLEMEN! AND NO TREE-FELLING, EVEN IN OUR BACKYARDS, WITHOUT THE MUNICIPAL BOARD'S PERMISSION.

WHY SHOULD WE DO THAT?

LARGE TRACTS OF FOREST ARE DISAPPEARING TO MAKE WAY FOR HOUSES. WITHOUT TREES, THE SOIL LOSES ITS FERTILITY. ONCE THE TREES DISAPPEAR, SO WILL THE ANIMALS AND BIRDS.

HAI! THERE IS NO SHORTAGE OF TREES AND WILDLIFE HERE!



YES... BUT TILL WHEN?



THE BANS ON NIGHT FISHING AND FELLING TREES WERE UPHOLD.

JIM ALSO GAVE THE OVERWORKED PONIES AND DONKEYS ONE HOLIDAY PER WEEK. FROM HIS OWN MONEY, HE GAVE NAINITAL A BEAUTIFUL BANDSTAND, WHICH STANDS EVEN TODAY.



A YEAR LATER, JIM DISCOVERED SOMETHING THAT BROUGHT BACK THE EXCITEMENT OF HIS YOUTH - A CAMERA!

THIS IS SO MUCH BETTER THAN A GUN! I HAVE MY TROPHY... AND I DON'T HAVE TO KILL IT!

FROM A MAN PROUD OF HIS GUNS, JIM BECAME A MAN PROUD OF HIS PHOTOGRAPHS.

IN 1928, HE GOT A MOVING CINE CAMERA.

THIS IS AMAZING! NOW I CAN RECORD JUNGLE LIFE.

JIM WAS PERHAPS ONE OF THE WORLD'S FIRST WILDLIFE FILMMAKERS!

BUT ALONG WITH HIS EXCITEMENT, CAME THE FEAR AND REALISATION THAT THE JUNGLE AS HE HAD KNOWN IT, WAS DISAPPEARING. HE STARTED A MAGAZINE, 'INDIAN WILDLIFE'. IN THIS HE WROTE -

A country's fauna is a sacred trust, and I appeal to you not to betray your trust. If we do not better ourselves now, it will be to our discredit that the fauna of our province was exterminated in our generation and under our very eyes. While we looked on and never raised a finger to prevent it.

HE ALSO WROTE TO OTHER NEWSPAPERS AND JOURNALS. ELSEWHERE, HE WROTE -

The tiger is a large-hearted gentleman with boundless courage and when he is exterminated and exterminated he will be useless public opinion rallies to his support. India will be the poorer, having lost the forest of her fauna.

INDIA WITHOUT TIGERS! HAS JIM LOST HIS MIND?

YES! THERE ARE TOO MANY TIGERS, IF YOU ASK ME!

HA HA.

AND WHEN NOTHING SEEMED TO WORK -

ONE DAY, IN 1932, WHILE FISHING IN THE RAMGANGA RIVER -

THIS AREA IS PRISTINE AND SO FULL OF FISH AND WILDLIFE. I WISH IT COULD STAY LIKE THIS FOR EVER.

HMMMM.

JIM'S FISHING COMPANION WAS GOVERNOR HAILEY AND JIM HAD JUST GIVEN HIM AN IDEA!

TWO YEARS LATER, 300 SQUARE KILOMETRES OF THE AREA BECAME 'THE HAILEY NATIONAL PARK'. IT WAS INDIA'S FIRST WILDLIFE SANCTUARY.



THE HAILEY PARK IS A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, JIM.

YES, MAGGIE, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. THE FOREST OFFICIALS DON'T SEEM TO REALISE THE SERIOUSNESS OF WHAT I'M SAYING.

MAYBE YOU WILL HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THE YOUNGER GENERATION.

BY JOVE! YOU'RE RIGHT! I SHOULD CATCH THEM YOUNG!



JIM TOOK HIS FILMS TO SCHOOLS. THE CHILDREN LOVED THEM! AFTER THE FILM, JIM WOULD HAVE ANOTHER SHOW.



WHAT DO YOU USE WHEN YOU HAVE TO SEND A MESSAGE QUICKLY TO SOMEONE FAR AWAY?

A... TELEGRAPH, SIR?



DO YOU KNOW THAT ANIMALS ALSO SEND TELEGRAPHS?

TEE HEE



I'LL SHOW YOU A JUNGLE TELEGRAPH... WATCH!

A TIGER IS COMING!

A LANGUR SPOTS HIM FROM THE HIGH BRANCH OF A SEMUL* TREE. CHEEE - CHEEEE!

DOWN BELOW, THE CHITAL COCK, THEIR EARS, THEY ARE ALERT.

... AND JIM WOULD LAUNCH INTO A SERIES OF CALLS THAT DIFFERENT ANIMALS WOULD MAKE ON SEEING THE TIGER.

NOW THE TIGER IS IN COVER. GRRRI!



* WOODEN PLATFORMS ON TREES

IT TOOK MORE THAN FOUR MONTHS OF HARD WORK BUT AT THE END OF IT, JIM HAD SEVERAL PRICELESS FILMS ON WILDLIFE BEHAVIOUR. HE OFTEN SCREENED THESE FOR SMALL GATHERINGS.

WELL, I'LL BE ...!

GASP!

BETWEEN 1926 AND 1938, JIM STALKED AND KILLED EIGHT MORE MAN-EATERS. SOME LIKE THE RUDRAPRAYAG LEOPARD AND THE CHOWGARH TIGERS HAD ESTABLISHED A LONG REIGN OF TERROR AND TOOK HIM MANY MONTHS TO KILL.

IN 1938, JIM SET OUT AFTER THE THAK MAN-EATER. HE WAS 63 YEARS OLD. ON NOVEMBER 24TH -

YOU'VE TRACKED HER FOR A MONTH AND NOT FOUND HER.

SHE HAS KILLED TOO MANY PEOPLE. I HAVE TO STOP HER.

JIM PROMISED MAGGIE THAT NOVEMBER 30TH WOULD BE THE LAST DAY HE HUNTED MAN-EATERS.

FOR SIX DAYS AND NIGHTS, JIM TRACKED HER.

ON THE MORNING OF THE 30TH -

SAHIB, YOU HAVE HARDLY SLEPT OR EATEN ANYTHING. YOU MUST REST.

I CANNOT. TODAY IS MY LAST DAY. I MUST GIVE IT ALL I'VE GOT.

SETTING TWO GOATS AS BAIT FOR THE TIGRESS, JIM WAITED AN HOUR BEFORE SUNSET -

BRRR... I FEEL HOT AND COLD AT THE SAME TIME!

WEAKENED BY THE STRESS, COLD AND RAIN, JIM HAD COME DOWN WITH AN ATTACK OF AGUE*.

I'M SHIVERING SO MUCH I WON'T BE ABLE TO SHOOT. I'D BETTER GET HOME.

I FEEL TERRIBLE LEAVING PEOPLE TO THE MERCY OF THE MAN-EATER.

THERE WAS NOW ONLY HALF-AN-HOUR TO SUNSET WHEN -

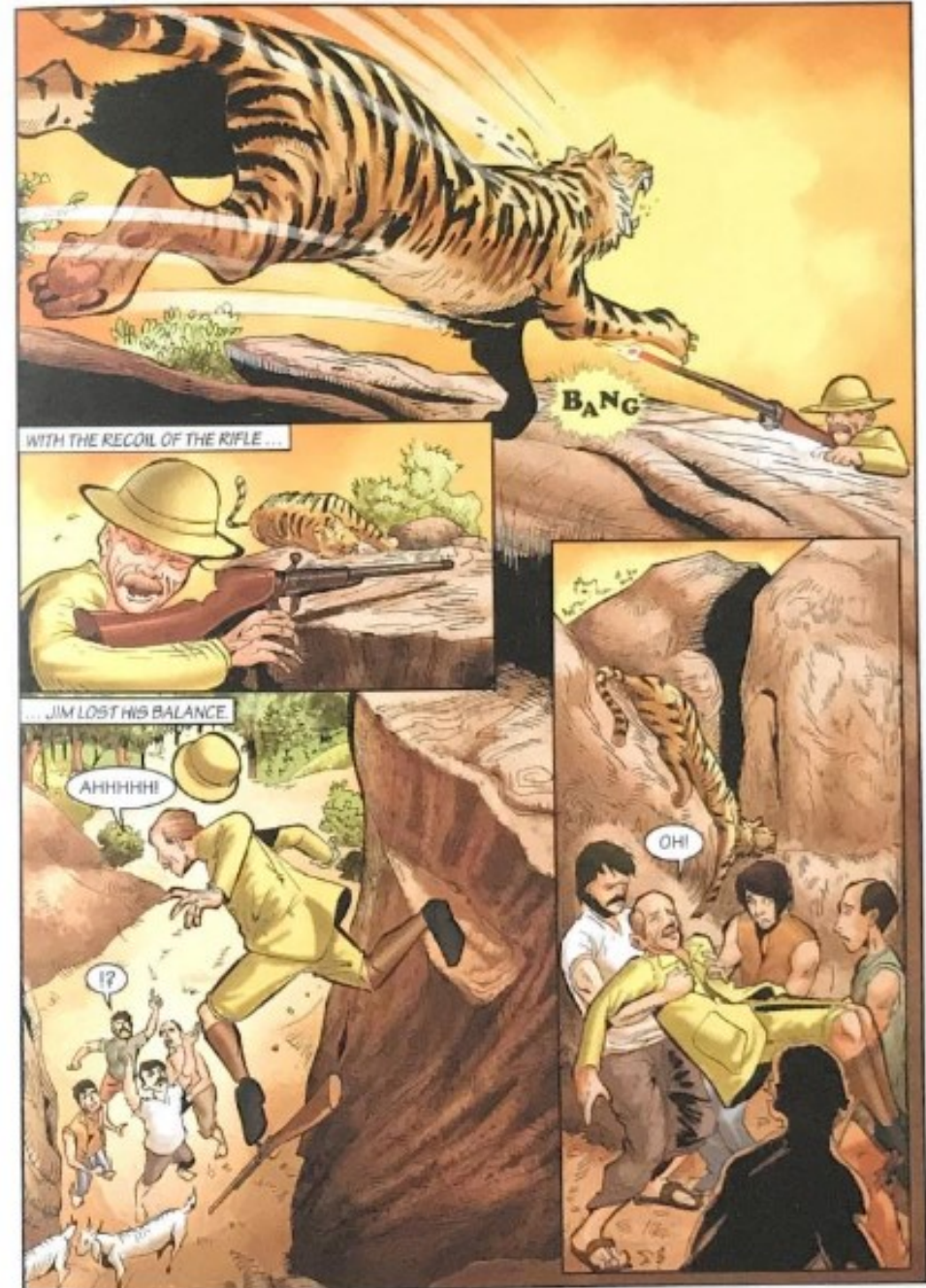
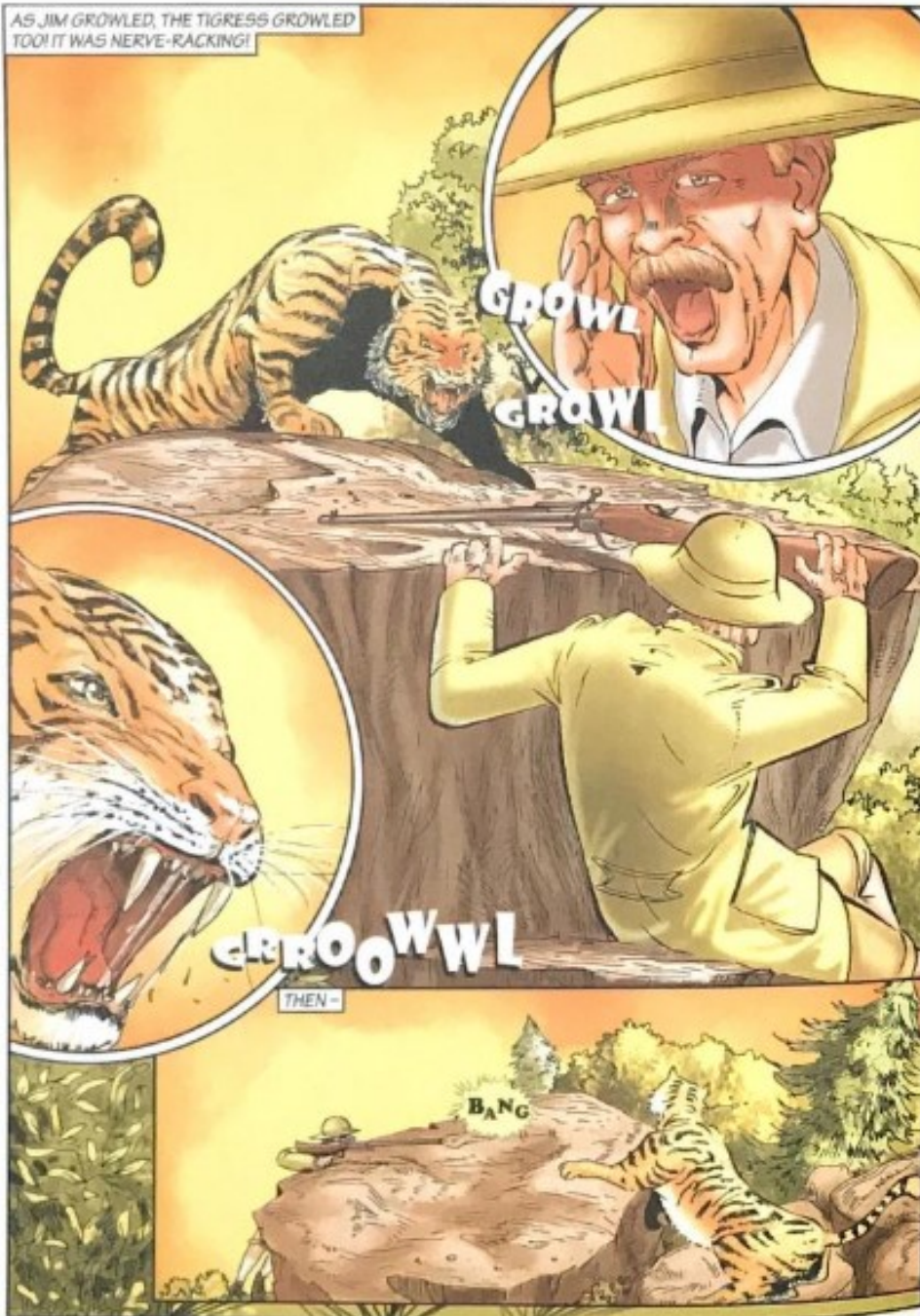
SAHIB! THE TIGRESS CALLED!

THE TIGRESS WAS ABOUT A MILE AWAY ACROSS A VALLEY.

*A SEVERE FEVER



AS JIM GROWLED, THE TIGRESS GROWLED TOO! IT WAS NERVE-RACKING!





JIM FOUND THAT THE TIGRESS HAD GUNSHOT WOUNDS THAT HAD BECOME SEPTIC AND WERE PROBABLY THE REASON SHE HAD TURNED MAN-EATER.

AGAIN THE WORK OF A CARELESS HUNTER. I WISH I COULD HUNT SUCH HUNTERS DOWN. SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF THEM.

BY NOW, JIM'S FEATS AS A HUNTER WERE WELL-KNOWN. BEING A MODEST PERSON, HE WAS WORRIED THAT THEY WERE GROWING BEYOND RECOGNITION!

JUNGLE TALES LOSE NOTHING IN THE RETELLING, MAGGIE. SOMETIMES I DON'T RECOGNISE MY OWN EXPLOITS, THE WAY THEY'RE RETOLD!

THAT'S TRUE, JIM. IF YOU HADN'T WRITTEN ALL THESE LETTERS TO ME WHILE YOU WERE AWAY HUNTING, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T KNOW THE TRUTH FROM AN EXAGGERATION!

ONE NIGHT AT A DINNER IN THE NAINITAL GOVERNMENT HOUSE -

MR CORBETT, HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF WRITING DOWN YOUR EXCITING ADVENTURES?

IT WAS LADY VIOLET HAIG, THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE.

JIM, BASICALLY A HUMBLE AND SHY PERSON, WAS EMBARRASSED!



NOT GUILTY, MY LADY. I WOULD NOT DREAM OF BORING ANYONE WITH MY TALES.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE YOU WILL NEVER MEET - MAYBE THEY WOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR STORIES.

JIM STARTED TO WRITE HIS STORIES.



HERE MAGGIE, READ THIS ACCOUNT. DO YOU THINK THIS SORT OF STUFF WOULD BE INTERESTING TO ANYONE?

WORLD WAR II STARTED AND JIM VOLUNTEERED HIS SERVICES. BUT IN 1942, HE FELL SERIOUSLY ILL.



YOU HAVE THE TICK TYPHUS. YOU MAY HAVE TO USE A WHEELCHAIR FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

AFTER THREE MONTHS IN THE HOSPITAL, JIM WAS SENT HOME.



DON'T WORRY, MAGGIE. I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND MY LIFE LIKE THIS.

OH JIM!



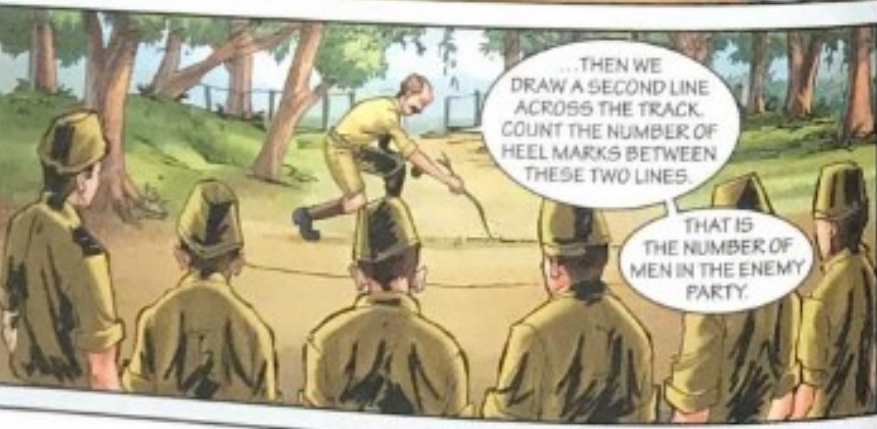
JIM BEGAN EXERCISING AND SLOWLY STARTED WALKING

HE ALSO EXERCISED HIS MIND BY WRITING. IN AUGUST 1944, HIS FIRST BOOK, 'MAN-EATERS OF KUMAON', WAS PUBLISHED.



AN INSTANT HIT, THE BOOK WAS TRANSLATED INTO MORE THAN 25 LANGUAGES!

JIM RECOVERED COMPLETELY. HE WAS MADE LIEUTENANT COLONEL AND SENT TO BURMA AND LATER TO CHINDWARA TO EQUIP SOLDIERS FOR JUNGLE WARFARE. HE WAS 69 YEARS OLD.



JIM TOOK OUT A WHISTLE HE HAD MADE FROM A REED AND BLEW ON IT...



WHAT YOU LEARN HERE SHOULD GIVE YOU CONFIDENCE AND REMOVE YOUR FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN.



JIM RETURNED HOME IN SEPTEMBER 1945 WHEN THE WAR ENDED.

YOU ARE 71 YEARS OLD, JIM! LET A YOUNGER MAN DO THIS.



THE MAN-EATER TOO WAS OLD AND JIM SHOT IT WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE.

HE WAS WRITING HIS SECOND BOOK, 'THE MAN-EATING LEOPARD OF RUDRAPRAYAG', WHEN HE WAS CALLED TO KILL HIS LAST MAN-EATER AT LADHYA.



IT'S A MAN-EATER, MAGGIE. I MUST GO.

BY 1947, THE WORLD AS JIM AND MAGGIE KNEW IT WAS CHANGING. INDIA WAS FIGHTING FOR HER INDEPENDENCE.



I THINK THE BRITISH WILL HAVE TO LEAVE INDIA SOON, MAGGIE.

BY BRITISH... SURELY YOU DO NOT MEAN US? THIS IS OUR HOME!



YES... THE ONLY HOME WE HAVE EVER KNOWN. BUT ONCE INDIA GETS HER FREEDOM, WILL THE INDIANS LET US STAY HERE?



OF COURSE THEY WILL. THEY LOVE US AND WE LOVE THEM. THIS IS OUR HOME, JIM!

BUT JIM WAS UNWILLING TO TAKE THE RISK. IN 1948, WITH HEAVY HEARTS, JIM AND MAGGIE LEFT FOR AFRICA WHERE THEY HAD SOME DISTANT RELATIVES.



THE PEOPLE WHO KNEW HIM WERE DEVASTATED!



WHY DID CARPET SAHIB LEAVE?

WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF US NOW?

HE MADE US MASTERS OF OUR OWN HOMES. WHO WOULD EVER DO THAT?

INSTEAD OF SELLING CHOTI HALDWANI, JIM HAD GIFTED IT TO HIS TENANTS. HE CONTINUED TO PAY THE LAND TAX ON THE VILLAGE EVEN FROM AFRICA.

IN AFRICA, JIM WROTE SIX MORE BOOKS ABOUT INDIA, ALL OF WHICH BECAME BEST SELLERS. ON THE 19TH OF APRIL, 1955, HE HAD A SEVERE HEART ATTACK.



LIVE EVERY DAY AS IF IT WERE YOUR LAST.

ALWAYS BE BRAVE, MY DEAREST SISTER... AND TRY TO MAKE THE WORLD A HAPPIER PLACE FOR OTHERS TO LIVE IN.

JIM HAD LIVED HIS ENTIRE LIFE FOLLOWING THESE WORDS. HE DIED LATER THAT SAME DAY.

WHEN THE PEOPLE IN KUMAON FOUND OUT, THEY WERE HEART-BROKEN. JIM HAD REMEMBERED THEM IN HIS WILL AND LEFT MONEY FOR THEM.



THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT INCREASED THE AREA OF THE HAILEY NATIONAL PARK TO 520 SQ KM AND RENAMED IT 'CORBETT NATIONAL PARK' IN 1957. JIM'S KALADHUNGI HOUSE BECAME A MUSEUM DEDICATED TO HIS MEMORY.



IN 1968, THE INDOCHINESE TIGER WAS NAMED PANTHERA TIGRIS CORBETTI OR SIMPLY, CORBETT'S TIGER.



THOUGH HE DID NOT KNOW IT, JIM CORBETT MADE FUTURE GENERATIONS AWARE OF THE DANGERS OF DESTROYING THE ENVIRONMENT. HE WAS A GREAT HUNTER WHO LOVED ANIMALS WITH ALL HIS HEART AND DID HIS BEST TO STOP THE HARM BEING DONE TO OUR PLANET.

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